The MAID of * the FOREST RANDALL PARRISH ILLUSTRATED 64 D.J.LAVIN

woods and poured in deadly volleys.

tree to tree, slowly drawing closer.

fight as they did that day-rushing to

the charge, leaping straight at us

through the smoke, and firing with

shot us down with no rest, no cessa-

tion, no time in which to breathe.

Twice they took the guns, swarming

forward with a fierce rush that flung

us back, and crushed the gunners un-

driving them back to the woods. There

they held us, while from every hollow

and grass patch, every tree and fallen

log, their rifles spat fire. The bands

of my gun flew off, and I picked up

another; I was out of powder and ball

and took them from a dead body. The

dead lay everywhere, alone, in heaps;

Helpless, bleeding, dying, confused by

many orders, we fell back, yet still

retained line, and fronted that blaz-

ing wood. Frightened, panic-stricken

men were everywhere, running and shricking in terror, seeking vainly for

some means of escape from the savage

cordon. Indians crept forward under

the smoke to scalp and mutilate the

dead and dying. Horses from the ar-

charged wildly about, trampling living

en, camp followers, were wedged in

the mob, their shrill screams piercing

the mad uproar. Only the regulars

stood intact, a thin blue line, with

here and there among them a few mi-

Itiamen who kept their heads. About

the guns, not a dozen powder-grimed

I heard St. Clair storming up and

down behind us, swearing and shout-

ing orders in his high, cracked voice.

The smoke settled down upon us in

For God's sake, let us go."

outh in sudden gesture.

way. May I try it, sir?"

while we clear a path."

"Yes-yes, Colonel Darke, but how

Darke swept his hand out to the

"There is only one way, sir-ther

by the road. I can hold the regulars

steady: they'll cover the rear, and

dve the others a chance. One flerce

charge forward with the bayonet will

drive those devils back, and open the

"Ay, try it. Hold! I'll lead them

myself. Here, Simmons, Cauley, lash

I sprang forward with the others

the woods and plunged into their

shadows. There was a fierce, mad

struggle face to face, bayonets and

clubbed muskets, knives and toma-

hawks. St. Clair, on an artillery horse,

led the way. We swept the front of

the broad road clear, the impetuosity

of our reckless charge forcing the

startled savages into full retreat

Then we dropped to our knees, loading and firing to hold the advantage. Be-

hind us, into the open road, surged the

mob of panic-stricken men, fighting and crowding, beginning their long

race back to the Ohio. It was a sick-

tal acts of fear, and over all the cease

less cries and profanity. I caught

glimpses of women among the seeth-ing mass, hustled and thrown under

foot in the mad terror. The sight of

them brought back to me the remem-

brance of Rene. Was she also crushed

in that mob, fleeling for life, or was

she still in the cook tent, trembling

as she stared out helplessly on the

stricken field? I turned and ran, heed-

stream of fugitives, plowing a passage

with my bulk. I had done my duty-

CHAPTER XXV.

The Retreat.

I had no faith I should find her

there, but I fought my way through to

now I must save her!

ening sight, the white, ghastly faces,

wounded limping along, the bru-

se skulkers into the road there,

se to swift orders. We made

egulars unwounded.

artillerymen remained. Not an officer saw and knew nothing. He came

of the battery was left; not one of the straight at us, running as if crazed.

COPYRIGHT A.C.MECLURO & CO., 1915 CHAPTER XXIII-Continued. | heels. They lined the edge of the I stood before him, stunned and be-There was no sound now, no yellingwildered by his obstinacy. "Am I to understand, General St. only the incessant rattle of firearms

Clair, that you question the accuracy as they crept from log to log, and of my report?" "No, sir!" His cheeks flushed. They filed off to either side and "Only, my young friend, there is noth- hemmed us in, the river alone protecting to it. This expedition is not in-terested in what Hamilton is doing on the Maumee. He doesn't dare attack fitting figures, distorted, horrible, of us with his mongrel savages. If he faces striped black and red, of waving did we'd give him a belly full, and a fine feathers, and brandishing arms. Never story to send back to England. Come, before or since have I seen Indians

affairs. You may go, sir." I passed out, dazed, unseeing. So this was the man in whose hands rest- deadly aim into our very faces. They ed the fate of the northwest. This was the end of my toll and suffering; this the reward for Brady's death. He had sneered at me, turned me away with a laugh. For a moment I stood shaking from head to foot; then hot der foot. But they were in the open seized me, and brought me back now, and we could see; with bayonets to life. By heaven! he would learn yet and clubbed rifles we charged home. which of us was the fool.

en, let's get to more serious

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Battle on the Wabash. He had not even assigned me to service: simply turned me adrift to go where I pleased. This implied insult cut me to the quick, yet, now that I cries of the wounded rose above the had taken the measure of the man, I din. We charged over the bodies, cared little enough for his good opin- to reach our invisible foes. They own service then—I would go back to would not stand, would not meet us. Oldham and his Kentucky militia. He was of fighting blood, if his face spoke amand was stationed where they would feel the first shock

of attack whenever it came,
Oldham received me gladly, and
about the fire that night I told of my on by St. Clair.

"Well, I warned yer, Hayward," the lonel commented, chuckling. "I colonel commented, chuckling. "I know the bullet-headed old fool. I tillery and staff, breaking loose, reckon he'll know more about Injuns in a day or two. Told yer he had his and dead alike under their feet. Womscouts out, did he? Why, man, there sn't one of 'em been ten miles from the column since we began this march: isn't that so, captain? The old cock doesn't know tonight what's goin' on two hundred yards shead of his out-posts." He got up, and stretched out his arms. "And so, gentlemen, we march for the Miami towns in the morning. Old Cock-a-doodle-doo says I'll wager a year's pay we neve get there. What! no takers? Well, I'm going to bed."

Why should I attempt to describe that drear battle on the east fork of the Wabash? Many another has done a cloud; we fought blindly, in the dark, again. I was dragged forward, ren-



was smoking, cuddled close to the fire, when the storm broke. Our outposts could not have been a hundred yards in advance, or else they ran without firing a shot, for the red devils burst on us without slightest warning. I terror to the bravest. I was on my feet, gripping my gun in an instant. I saw Oldham leap forward, roaring out an order-then they came, pouring out of the woods into the open, a mass of shricking demons, half obscured in man beside me went down in a heap; Oldham flung up his arms and toppled over: I saw men stare, then turn and run, peering back over their shoulders with eyes full of horror. I threw up less of all else, plunging through the my rifle and fired; sprang back, racing for a tree, loading as I ran. Men ing mob. I saw officers strike them with their swords, cursing them as cowards. But nothing could stop the panic; they fought to get away, they struck with clinched fists, they battered a path for themselves with clubbed muskets; they became fiends from terror, every semblance of men lost. God! may I never see such a eight again! My hand trembles as I

Into that terror-stricken, fleeing mob the naked warriors came, hacking with she stood there, the blanket still tomahawks, slashing with knives, batwrapped about her, her hands grasptering with clubbed guns. The snow was red with blood, covered with dead bodies. It was massacre. I know not how I got out of it, but I fought back pression changed. I sprang forward, from tree to tree, firing as I halted, oading as I ran. There were others eager, glad with me, cool-headed fellows, and we "Why did you stay?" held the painted demons back until a hundred of us, or more, gained the opening by the river, where the regutill he come." lars and artillery were. But the savage hordes, infurlated by victory, drunk with slaughter, were at our very

thought of this; never dreamed of nary?" VISION OF COMING CIRCUS | muther came in very sad and said to his aunt yesterday and how she yoos- & Sapp's world's greatest nickul plat

rest of his dinner.

The trubble is that when we are kus is a kworter for boys the sighs of of Man witch I copied from the bills young and helthy we do not think of us and Hennry's aunt yoostoo always as nearly as possibul and it looks as if how our rellitives are old and aptoo | send him fifty sense for two tickets if | it was goen to be a pretty good show. bul to me becaws Hennry Begg told die any time at all and so we do not he should wantto take anuther boy I gess all the boys are goen exsept if e he yoostoo have an aunt very rite as often as we otto and are sorry with him as they offen do.

The serkus witch is commen here but hoapful. Two weeks from Wens-

such a defeat. But there is no time to chance to get away and we dare no waste in talk. There is nothing to do shoot; nor build a fire.

but run for it now. Come, lass!"

my face. I gave them no heed, my

also-not for myself, but for her!

Here was my duty now; not back yon-

in line, and died with their shoulders

touching; not where I had fought all

day in the powder-cloud facing those

forest demons-but in the mob of fu-

gitives, battling and cursing for their

thrown away, with discarded blankets

and powder horns. I dared not look

back, straining every muscle, stagger-

ing forward over the ruts. The roar

of guns behind grew faint in the dis-

thickets ceased. Exhausted, breath-

less, reeling from fatigue, I put her

They were coming, a dark mass

bearing down upon us, but ahead of

from side to side, charged an artillery

horse full tilt. In his mad terror he

I flung the girl into the side of the

road and leaped recklessly for his

head. My hand gripped the mane,

then the leather rein; I was flung

animal's hoofe, and left before us a

on until we must have covered two

miles, wandering in and out among the

low hills. No sounds reached us, and

as we came into a narrow ravine,

promising concealment, I released my

grasp on the bit and staggered back

against the bank. Mademoiselle

slipped from her seat and hastened to

Then it occurred to me, a thought

"You are worn out,

think we can rest now."

wounded?"

an instant looking back.

ice; the spit of rifles from the

"What is it, monsieur? Before she realized what I was go-"Why, we have nothing to eat. ing to do, I had flung away my rifle Rene," I admitted reluctantly. "It is and seized her in my arms. She was a long journey to the Ohio, and how a light, slender thing, and I held her are we to keep from starving? Faith! tight in the folds of the blanket, but I am near that now." scarcely feeling her weight. She made

She stood before me, slender, erect, no effort to resist, yet her eyes-be the blanket draped about her, her eyes wildered, half-frightened-looked into lowered.

"It was mine to remember, monwhole purpose concentrated on the one | sieur," she said simply, as if it was effort to save her, to fight a passage all the most ordinary thing in the through that mob of frightened men. world "I knew not what would hap-The spirit of panic had gripped me pen, and there was food there. When the women ran away, and I would not go, because you told me not, I knew it would be best that I take some. You der where those regulars stood grimly do not blame me, monsieur?" "Blame! you are a jewel; but I see

nothing of it! Where-" "'Tis here, monsieur; I am glad if please you."

lives. The road was littered with guns She flung aside the blanket, dropping it to the ground, revealing a black ammunition bag strapped across her shoulder. I remembered now feeling it when I held her in my arms, vaguely wondering what it was. She unclasped and opened it.

"Monsieur must eat." she said gravely, "and sleep. Then he will be strong down, and, with arm about her, stood again.

I tried to do as she said munching a few mouthfuls. Her actions, her words, her manner toward me, both them, wild with terror, his harness bewildered and angered. She had assumed the part of a servant-chosen it, as if she would thus teach me my own place. In every possible way she showed me she was not there from choice, but necessity. I lay back, toying with the food, my appetite gone. The wounded horse had been down to the river and drank: now he was pawing the snow in an effort to discover feed. Over in the east but some distance off, a rifle cracked ominously in the silence. My head fell back against the bank, and I was sound asleep.

It was two days later when we tolled up a long hill, and came out upon the summit. I no longer needed to lead the horse, and was plodding along wearily behind. Much of the snow had, melted, leaving the soil soft, and the trees appeared bare, phantom-like, against the sky. Rene rode silently, wrapped in her blanket, for the air was chill and damp, her head bent. her eves straight ahead. I have no remembrance that we had spoken for an hour. Beyond the hill summit there was an escarpment of rock, giving an open view ahead. As I gazed off, over the trees below, my heart gave a great bound-there, scarce a mile away, flowing between leagues of when people had no tobacco because forest, was the broad Ohio, its waters | the wicked Dagulku (the goose) stole | the country of Dagulku, one old womsilvery in the sin. I turned to her away their only plant.

"At last, Rene," I cried, forgetting. "We are safe now; see! There is the

She lifted her eyes and looked. "Yes. monsieur." "Why do you ever speak to me in

that tone? You answer me always as if you were my servant."

yet took no time to glance toward him. from my feet, jerked into the air, but me now. "Am I not, monsieur?" hung; my moccasins touched ground "Of course you are not. You are remember it.

We were up at dawn, but for no purpose, so far as I could see, unless it was to idle through a leisurely stopped a second, staring into his face it was to idle through a leisurely stopped a second, staring into his face in the story as I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you plant. And he went off as fast as he is topped a second, staring into his face in the story as I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you plant. And he went off as fast as he is topped a second, staring into his face in the story as I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you plant. And he went off as fast as he is topped a second, staring into his face in the story as I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you plant. And he went off as fast as he is the wicked Goose, I darted quick-level the top of the tobacco plant and to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you plant. And he went off as fast as he is the wicked Goose, I darted quick-level the top of the tobacco plant and to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you plant. And he went off as fast as he is the wicked Goose, I darted quick-level the top of the to hardly certain but we stood alone. I dered half unconscious by a blow, but free; whatever put that in your head? to be sure of his identity, an officer ness and hoisted her onto the bare rushed up through the smoke cloud, back. Even as this was accomplished

'And yet bear yourself as you do?" "Yes, monsieur; how else could I

knocking me aside, everything forgotus; one brute grabbed her by the arm "General St. Clair," he cried, "we seeking to pull her down, and I struck must get out of here, sir. My men him with all the force I had. Then I "Is that all! You think that makes cannot stand five minutes longer. If ran forward, clasping the horse by the it different? Rene, I love you; out hat line breaks it will cost every life. bit, crunching our way, heedless of yonder is my home; I would take you there; I would say to those who know who opposed or blocked our passage. me-here is my wife." And they made way for us; even in s it to be accomplished, sir? See their blind terror, they swept aside

"Your-your wife!" There was to escape being trampled under the doubt, questioning in her eyes. think otherwise?"

I looked eagerly for some place in "Oh, monsieur, how could I know which to turn aside, saw the faint How could I believe? I was an Indian trace of ag Indian trail, seemingly girl, a Wyandot. It is not so the white eading down the tank of the stream, men come to our villages. I have seen and, with instant decision, turned into them-the red-coats, the traders of it. I walked the horse now, and Rene France. They take with the strong sat up straight, and fastened her dis- hand, and then laugh, and go away. arranged hair. The narrow trail led Then you came and grasped me, and through dense thickets and about a said get into the cance. I tried to not slight hill; in five minutes we were go, but you said yes, I must. You out of sight of the road, alone in the did not ask me, monsieur-you spoke wilderness. To the right through stern, angry. I was frightened, I dare trees was the glimmer of the river. not say no, so I did as you said-I was The horse panted heavily, and the way your prisoner; you had taken me as was rough. There was blood I noticed the warriors of the Wyandots take the now, on his flank, and he limped slight- maidens of the Ojibwas." ly as he walked. I staggered and

"Then if that was so, why did you reeled from weariness, feeling reac not leave me—that night the Indians tion from excitement, yet kept grimly passed us in camp?" Her cheeks flamed.

"I-I cuold not, monsleur-I loved "And now?-now you will go with me down there—a prisoner no longer, but my own?"

"Always and forever?"

"Always and forever," I answered gravely.

There was something new, wonder ful in the depths of the dark eyes that "Worn out, yet, but nothing has looked into mine. I saw her hands touched me save a blow or two. I-I clasp the white cross at her throat, then they were held out to me. "I am so glad, monsieur," she said



TOO MUCH FOR HER PATIENCE!

Daughter Was Used to Strangers Bothering Her Mother, But Here She Drew the Line.

the tent. It had been knocked half Veteran of three suffragette paover, the camp stove overturned, the rades and as many D. A. R. campaigns she is trying to do her own shopping," long bench smashed into kindling as she was, she completely lost her continued the younger woman, "where wood. With sinking heart I flung poise in an upper Broadway street to find a good dentist, how to make a back the sagging canvas, and cast one car, recites the New York Times. A harem skirt out of an old sealskin glance within. As heaven witnesses, well-groomed woman of at least forty she stood there, the blanket still summers and a two-slit skirt, left her seat on the opposite side of the car But I draw the line at trying to make ing a rifle, her face turned toward and took that directly in front of the a bird doctor out of her." me. Unconsciously her lips gave ut- young veteran and her mother. terance to a cry of relief, and her ex-

"Pardon me," began the newcomer, addressing the elder of the two "I'm in trouble about my canary bird. He iron if flowed back and forth in a doesn't sing, mopes on his perch, and melted condition while conducting a has completely lost his appetite. You low-amperage, high-voltage electric "It was the word of monsieur," she look so like a woman who solves her current. Dr. Charles Baskerville reanswered simply. "Monsieur said stay own household problems that I have marks in the Engineering and Mining taken the liberty to ask you about one Journal that this is only a hint of the "Yes, yes, I know; but I never of mine. What shall I do for my ca- possibilities of changing electric val-

"Take him to a bird doctor," snapped the daughter. Mother and questioner alike gasped in astonishment.

"I don't seriously object when strange women ask my mother's advice as to what they should buy while jacket, or the best way to make bread. She is so matronly and good-natured.

Plating Pure Lead on Iron. Pure lead can be made to plate on

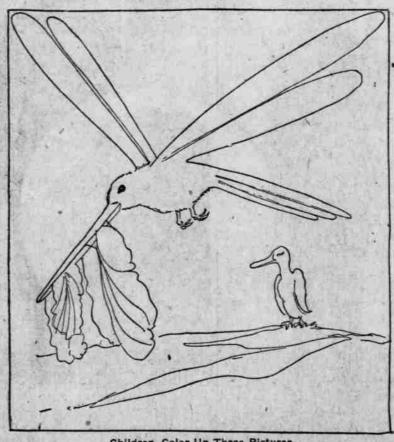
> fough?" you ask that?" going to make you cough it up."

> > "In the cars," said the advanced

How the Humming Bird Brought Back the Tobacco

New Indian Animal Stories

By JOHN M. OSKISON E .



Children, Color Up These Pictures.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure News- spread green poison for her to fly into, paper Syndicate.) Long time ago the old men of the green all over her head and neck. It Indian people used to sit at the door was fucky for her that she did not of their houses and make the tobacco the old women smoked, too-out of green poison inside; but to this day clay, fitting slender cane stems into them, and then burning them hard in the animals all tried to bring back the

a slow, hot fire. And the little boys would watch the work of the old men and ask them why it was that old people always liked to smoke. Then, as he filled a pipe and puffed the blue-white smoke into the air above the boy's head, the old man would tell about the time

an got so weak because she had no At that time the people had smoked tobacco to smoke that she was nearly so long that they were very much dis- dead. And just then she heard a little turbed when the wicked goose flew whirr close by and the humming bird away with the only tobacco plant they | sat down close beside her and puffed had. And so they called a council some tobacco smoke in her face. And of the men and of the animals. then the old woman was well again

"Who will go and get back the to- and everybody gathered to find out bacco from Dagulku?" asked Kanati, how the humming bird had got back the Wise Man. And only the animals the tobacco plant. "Your servant!" She was looking at answered that they would try it. All "I went swiftly," said the hummingof the men said that they did not know bird, "so that not even the skarp-eyed the way to the country where the Dagulku could see me. When I flew Wicked Goose had carried the tobacco past the Wicked Goose, I darted quick-

"You-you love me," I stammered. Dagulku watching, and he had to run good that I am small and can fly with back a good deal faster than he went great swiftness." order to save himself from the Wicked Goose.

Then the wild duck tried it, but she get the tobacco plant by going under could not get past Dagulku, and when ground after it-thanked the hummingshe came back she told the other ani- bird and said that she should have the mals how the Wicked Goose had finest flowers to feed on.

To Make Ball Stop on String at Pleas-

ure of Operator Is Quite Puz-

zling to Spectator.

The stopping of a ball on a string

at any desired point is understood by

of Chicago in Popular Mechanics.

Procure a wooden ball, about two

String and Ball Trick.

the flat surface of one half, a little

to one side of the center, as shown,

and allow the end to project about

3-16 in. The flat surface of the other

half is cut out concave, as shown, to

make it one-half inch deep. The two

halves are then glued together, and

a hole is drilled centrally on the

division line for a string to pass

To do the trick, hold an end of

the string in each hand tightly and

draw it taut with the ball at the top.

then slacken the string enough to

allow the ball to slide down the

string. To stop the ball at any point,

Before handling the ball and string

out for inspection, push the string

from each side of the ball and turn

it slightly to throw it off the peg.

This will allow the string to pass

freely through the ball, and it can-

not be stopped at will. To replace

A Sensible Question.

Whalebone," began the teacher

'Well," broke in the bold bad boy,

the string reverse the operation.

pull the string taut.

isn't a bone at all."

through.

open her mouth and get some of the

One after the other, the birds and

tobacco plant, but always Dagulku saw

them and chased them back. At last,

the humming bird said that she would

go. And the people and the animals

laughted and asked her how she ex-

pected to succeed. So she said:
"Now, watch me!" And she was

gone, but nobody could see her go.

While the humming bird was off to

MYSTERIOUS PARLOR TRICK! WHY NOT GIVE PLAIN "YES"? "Yep," "Yes, Madam," "Yes-Siree Among Its Variations In Use in the United States.

In the United States "yes" is pre eminently a book word, though it is almost every person, but to make also scattered somewhat thinly one that can be worked only when through the conversations of every the operator so desires is a mys- day people and is employed habitually terious trick, writes William O. Swett by a negligible number of individuals who are both highly cultured and careful of their speech, writes Richnches in diameter, and cut it into two ard T. Hollbrook in the North Ameriequals parts. Insert a small peg in can Review. Furthermore, as compounds or set phrases tend to preserve old forms and old sounds, "yes" regularly occurs in all stock combi nations. That is why persons whose habitual affirmative is ordinarily "yeh-a" or "eh-a," "eh-up," "ye-up," never say "yeh-a, sir," "eh-a, to be sure," "yep, madam," "eh-up, indeed,"

or "eh-a, thanks," for example. "Yes, sir"-a group which in various states, but especially in New England, is occasionally employed as an emphatic exclamation (and without any humorous intent) in addressing girls or women-"yes, sir," has several striking variants-first, "yes sir," an accentuation as common and as illogical as that in "I hadn't any reason to go," or in "He's a married man." Then what is "yes, sir-ee"? Well, like "no, sir-ee," it is as charac teristically American as "yes, sirrah." is Elizabethan, but that final "ee" is mysterious-possibly a decayed remnant of ye or thee, possibly nothing but an emphasizing vocalic appendix. like the "o" which cheerful Britons often add to "right."

Some years ago a French scientist informed the world that if all the birds should die man would have scarce a year's life on this planet left to him, and, what is more, he proved his point to other scientists, who were rather disposed to laugh at his theory. How many insects, for instance does a robin eat and thus rid us of?

At certain seasons he eats double his

weight in insects and worms daily.

He eats, you must remember, all day long, from sunrise until sunset and sometimes until about an hour after To count the minutes between your

self and some pleasure to which you are looking forward is the very best way to make every minute seme as long as twenty. And if you want to help time to fly, find some work that is waiting to be done, and put your whole heart into doing it. , His Revenge

"Did your father ever lick you?" "Once, but I got good and even." "Why, when the circus came to town shortly afterward, I said I didn't

care to go."-Boston Transcript. A Superior Creature.

Teacher-Willie, in your essay on the giraffe you call it a haughty antmal. Why did you write that? Willie-'Cause it looks down on the other animals,-Boston Evening Tran-

script.

The Christian Finding His Place

By REV. J. H. RALSTON Secretary of Correspondence Department Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

£2002000000000000000000000 TEXT-"As thou hast sept me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world. . . Then said Jesus to them again, Peace be unto you: as my Father hath sent me, even so send I you." John



of the chu

in the text? The answered. "as" and "so" as

"As my Father hath sent me, even so such terror that those of nearly every send I you." It is not for us to ex- battery broke loose and went scatteramine into the counsels of eternity. ing about in their fright. Next more but we know there was a purpose in ling there was a wild rush by the arthe sending of Jesus Christ to this tillerymen to capture horses for use. earth on the part of the father, and a' All was excitement, and the still willingness to perform that mission alarmed horses refused to be taken by the Son, who said: "I am come to do thy will, O God." There are three sound the feed call. He gave the call, phases of the mission of Jesus Christ and Instantly horses from every directhat may help the Christian to under- tion came dashing in to that battery stand what his mission is.

1. Jesus was sent to exemplify a perfectly holy life. We may indeed say that God wanted to show the world that there could be a perfect life in one wearing the human body. Jesus that his disciples might be sanctified like his human comrades through the truth, that is, made holy. ness of his mission.

The mission of his disciples is like-

ment according to God's law. also that of saving. It is true that we may think of Christ as saving us making a substitutionary sacrifice, but clared that it was a broken heart, not it must not be forgotten that while his wound, that killed him. he was upon earth he was a soul-win- "During a fierce charge of Confedner. He did not seem to be success erate cavalry at that battle of Murbut he found darted away. Now, you see why it is ful in his popular preaching. He gath- freesboro an officer was ered his disciples one by one; he won killed in the charge and the cavalry the woman of Samaria, Zaccheus and Bartimeus. He sought the people, ficer had ridden was a magnificent those straying on the mountains of animal, and he had not been taught to in a sense, their chief mission. If the battery the sight of him was indechurch would arise in its mission, the scribably grand. entire world of mankind would soon ten is a recognized soul-saver. We came on like the wind, his sadd might ask in astonishment, Why is

promises of success are abundant? he dashed along. An officer sh where to lay his head, had not honor way, disappearing in the bine dis in his own country, was despised and tance." rejected of men. He worked incessantly, though hungry and thirsty and weary, and at last in early life was cruelly put to death.

His disciples are also to suffer, yet most of them seek their own ease, and congratulate themselves that they are escaping poverty, hunger, and opposition of men. Jesus Christ was not, as John the Baptist, clothed with camel's hair, and otherwise a denizen of the wilderness, but in the midst of civilization he did not take advantage of its conveniences and luxuries. Would not the suffering that his disciples today should endure by willing poverty, soon give the gospel to every sinning man upon the face of the earth, and thus hasten the coming of the Lord? Sometimes we are called to suffer pain and sickness, not connected with our work. May this not be God's method of purifying us? How few there are upon this earth that would be worthy of walking in the furnace of suffering with the son of God. the limits of their privileges. Why that Christ lived, receiving the ap pleasant memories proval of God; they are not willing to not willing to suffer for his sake.

Wise Use of Powers.

To turn away from useless and barren speculations; to withdraw persistently our thoughts from the unknowable, the inevitable and the irreparable; to concentrate them on the immediate present and on the nearest duty; to waste no moral energy on excessive introspection or self-abasement or self-reproach, but to make the cultivation and the wise use of all our powers the supreme ideal and end of our lives; to oppose labor and study to affliction and regret; to keep at a distance gloomy thoughts and exaggerated anxieties; "to see the individual in connection and co-operation with the whole," and to look upon effort and action as the main elements both of duty and happiness! -William Edward Hartpole Lecky.

Food for Robust Inner Life. Four factors control health-food. air, sleep, exercise. Given these, in right quantity and quality, and sound health is assured. As in the physical, so also in the spiritual. The robust inner life must have food-Bible study; fresh air-the atmosphere of Christian fellowship; rest-that "peace which passeth understanding:" exer-

When we ask God to direct our footstens. we are to move our feet.

service.

ARE QUICK TO LEARN BUGLE CALLS BECOME FAMILIAR

> Respond to the Martial Summons as Rapidly as Could Their Riders Evidence of Their Intelligence on Record.

TO ARTILLERY HORSES.

"Horses chosen for the military service," said an old artilleryman, show marvelous intelligence and quickness in adapting themselves to its requirements. Every artilleryman knows that they learn the bugle calls and the evolutions sooner, as a rule than the average recruit.

"They quickly acquire a uniform the church in gait, which is about the same as the these days is route step or usual marching step. If sometimes attrib- the horses did not fall habitually into uted to the wide the same gait as the infantry there prevalence of ma- would be varying distances between terialism, formal the different arms of the service. In ism, commercial the drills in the artillery service the ism and departure horses will preserve their alignment

from the truth, as well as the infantry ranks. "It is remarkable how quickly the army horse learns the bugle calls and their significance. Let the first note properly recently of the feed or water call be sounded, ing their mission, and instantly there will be stamping, which is very di kicking and neighing among the rectly presented horses, impatient for that call to be

"Once during a storm at night in found in the text, are very significant. our camp our horses were selzed with "An officer ordered the bugler to and the equine discipline was soon

restored. "When it comes to battle the trained army horse seems to know everything that is going on and the reason for it and does his duty nobly. asked in his great intercessory prayer | He enters into the spirit of the fight

"A horse in one of our batter While we cannot get along without during the Murfreesboro fight was bit the atonement of Jesus Christ by by a piece of shell which split his death, we cannot get on without this skull. The driver turned him loose, holy life. Jesus challenged his ene but he walked up to the side of the mies to charge him with any sin, and gun and watched the firing, and when their testimony is on record, that a shot was fired would follow it with they could find no fault with him. The his gaze, as if to note its effect on moral glory of Jesus Christ is one of the enemy. When a shell would the best testimonies to the genuine burst near by he would turn his head

and look at it. "When he saw the team he had wise to exemplify holiness. It must been working with up to the time of not be negative only, the avoiding of his wound driven back for a renewal evil, but it must be positive, and will of ammunition for the battery he ran come out in making the Word of God to his old place and galloped back the guide of life, in prayer, in medita- with the rest. When an officer pushed tion and in a correct outward deport. him aside he gazed at the new borse with a sorrowful expression in his 2. The mission of Jesus Christ was, eyes. Then he seemed to realize that the glory of battle was no more for him, and he walked tottering away by dying for us on the cross, thus and lay down and died. The men de

was driven back. The horse the of sin. His disciples in these days must retreat. Riderless, he kept on his remember that this work of saving is, way, and as he dashed through our

"His postrils were extended wide be brought into submission to Jesus his eyes flashed and he clutched his Christ. Yet, not possibly one out of bit determinedly in his teeth as he flying until it seemed as if he were his, as the burden of responsibility in himself flying instead of madly runthis text rests on Christians, and the ning. Every man gave him room as 3. Jesus Christ was sent to suffer in that he would give \$100 to any one the flesh, so are his disciples. We can who would capture that superb and never think of Jesus Christ as hilari- mai, but all seemed so hypnotized by ous or lackadaisical, but as sorrowful, the sight of the noble beast and his burdened with the sins of the entire riderless charge that no effort was world. He was poor, and did not know | made to stay him, and he sped on his

> Profanity His Undoing Too audible expression of anger inding nothing in a safe that he and three other men had just cracked resulted in the arrest at New York of Joseph Wilson, homeless by his own ascertion. .

> A policeman from the Elizabeth street station heard loud oaths coming from the hardware store of J. W Avras at 88 Walker street and on in vestigation discovered Wilson and three others before a safe that had been opened with a "can opener." The other three escaped. Finger-print proof disproved Wil-

> son's assertion that he had never been arrested before, and a term in the Elmira reformatory for grand larceny in 1912 was found in his record.

The late S. R. Crockett had struggles in his early life as many other the fourth one in the fire! Christians poets and authors did. He began to now are groveling, they are living on | work on the farm at an early age, as even a child's hands were useful to should they not rise to the higher lev- the struggling household. He was els of privilege and experience? The up at five o'clock, and all through his answer to this question might be that life he continued to rise at this hour, they are not willing to live the life for early rising was a habit with One of his cousins was a farmer

give themselves to soul-saving, and plowman who had been to Canada and acquired larger ideas than the rest of the family, and, finding in the boy an unusual play of mind, he used to take him in the fields before the day's tabors began, and make him read fine poetry.

> Inductive and Deductive. Deductive reasoning is from tha-

ory to facts, while inductive reasoning is from facts to theory. Deduction is sometimes mere dreaming, oftentimes very foolish dreaming (as in the case of medieval scholasticism), while induction is the sane reaching out from particular facts to general laws (as in the case of modern science). Most of the things that have cursed mankind have come as the result of deductive reasoning; while pretty nearly all that has helped men has been the gift of the inductive process.

Salt as Cleaner. To clear willow furniture scrub each piece well with a coarse brush and water that is strongly saturated with salt, then dry with a soft cloth, Salt not only cleans willowware, but prevents it from turning yellow. Straw matting may be most successfully cleaned in the same way.

Extreme Optimism cise-which is activity in Christian Another form of optimism is the beief that the seeds you plant are going to grow up to look exactly like the fancy pictures on the envelope.

t is to Be Feared Little Willie Had Ulterior Purpose in Writing to His Aunt.

for a long time now witch is not credimetch like you and he did not rite to afterward when it is too late.

Hennry your aunt dide yesterday and too send him presunts and sumtimes ed three rings ne plus ulter pearless when he thought of how she dide munney when there was a serkus com- aereal marvul equine sennsation and letter it almost broak his hart and | weeks from Wensday. for a long time he could not eat the This makes it all the sadder for ebrated artusts in the sublimest spec-

"Rene, you are here!" I cried out.

without getten an ansur to her last men which the neerest one now is two zoologicle agergation with the world

Hennry. The price of tickets to a ser- ticles ever staged for the eddification

her for a long time and one day his | Hennry Begg was tellen me about two weeks from Wenesday is Simmons day.—Saturday Evening Post.

Hennry and me witch are not surten

famous Roamin Hipperdroam and sel-

"it isn't a whale, either; so what is Little Pitchers. "Pa, did you eat any of the cook's "Of course not, child. What mak "Because I heard ma say she was

> man, "I think the strap should be abol-"I think," said his advanced child. "It should first be abolished in the